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South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VII.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY., NOVEMBER 24, 1885.

NUMBER 94

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The genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.
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BUSINESS CARDS.

ALBERT B. TAVEL
HAS NOW IN STORE A VERY LARGE STOCK OF

BLANK BOOKS,
Invoice and Letter Books, Letter Presses,
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STATIONERY GENERALLY.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

(By Jan 1-86)

Edward Laurent,
ARCHITECT
No. 25 PUBLIC SQUARE,
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after natural ones are extracted, by
R. R. BOURNE,
DENTIST.
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Dec. 1st
Campbell & Medley
DENTISTS.
Over Jones & Co's. Store,
Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.

Jan 1-86
The Mirror
is no flatterer. Would you make it tell a sweeter tale? Magnolia Balm is the charmer that almost cheats the looking-glass.

All Sorts of

hurts and many sorts of ails of man and beast need a cooling lotion. Mustang Liniment.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY., NOVEMBER 24, 1885.

L

The funny man went to his desk to write.

He had watched all day, he would write all

and finish his work, so he trimmed the light.

III.

So he wrote, with his heart in the other room.

And thought of the babe going out the gloom.

To the shadowy land beyond the tomb.

IV.

It was hard to write with death so nigh,

But he ground out jokes as he went.

And closed each page with a brief-born sigh.

V.

It was hard to write, but the world must laugh.

So he penned the rhyme and the paragraph.

And even a humorous epitaph!

VI.

His pen flew fast, and the hours went on.

The light of toll was almost gone,

And the East showed the first faint streaks of dawn.

VII.

Then he dropped his pen and raised his head.

"Now the column is finished," the funny man said.

And the baby, coming in, said: "The baby is dead."

Boston Courier.

A CROSS-EYED LOVER.

The Awful Mistake Made by Miss Eugenia Philpot

My great-grandfather always said he would never trust or employ a cross-eyed man, for the Lord had set His mark on the fellow, and that was enough for him. Now my great-grandfather is dead—he has been dead for some years—and I don't like to contradict him on points, because he can't take his stand at opposing mine; but I do think he would have allowed that there are exceptions to the rule. Surely Mr. Augustus Holloway, the artist, was such an exception, for a more modest, kindly, sincere and generous person I never knew, yet his eyes crossed in the most aggressive and perplexing way ever beheld; nor could any curious or scientific observer fully describe the relative position of these organs; for if you undertook to stare at them, you never knew that one eye was not sternly glaring at you with robust; and, indeed, it generally was. Augustus did not like to be inspected; deformities naturally make their possessors sensitive, and his eyes looked so many ways that he was held accountable for wandering glances that he never sent or meant.

Once, at an artist's reception, he was collared and dragged into the anteroom by a fiery and untamed young naval officer, who considered that this meek creature had stared at his betrothed, while really Mr. Holloway was intently studying light and shade on a canvas far to one side and above the shrinking damsel's head, with a view to writing his annual report of this "interesting occasion" for a daily newspaper. It took several minutes and the intervention of four agonized friends to rescue Augustus from the impending cane of Lieutenant Black, and make that gallant tar understand the great obligation of his victim's visage, but, after many apologies could heal the wounded spirit, for the trouble was to be life-long, and who knew how often he might provoke punishment and how rarely respite from it? The experience opened to him an awful vista.

He could not be cured by surgery—that had been tried in vain; and it was equally vain for him to try to keep his eyes on some inanimate thing when there was danger of his offend ing, for the eyes themselves were recusant; and even in church, if one regarded the preacher, the other shot dark glances among the pews.

He was upbraided by young lovers for watching their shy billing and cooing, when he was really eyeing and talking to the disapproving dower opposite him to attract her attention away from the doves.

He narrowly escaped an exposure at the police court because, while he was buying cologne at a druggist's, "he cast one of them eyes of his right into the safe I was a hopkin's, 'stead of min'din' his own business,"

so the new clerk testified in court when that safe, the very next night, had been opened and robbed. It was lucky for Augustus that he had dealt with the shop-man, who sold him his *True de la Cloc'h* perfume for the last ten years; and even the judge smiled when that disgruntled clerk rebutted the little Englishman's testimony with: "Oh, nonsense! that was Mr. Holloway, the painter; he'd been glad enough to throw both of his eyes into the safe if they'd come out straight; but he wasn't even lookin' into it, for he sa'd to me, when I give him the co-logne, 'What's that green stuff in the top jar? it's a lovely tint!'"

Poor Augustus! to repeat his adventures would take longer than the Arabian Nights, and be far more monotonous, for they all hinged on those unblinking eyes. But worst of all, he fell one fine day, not in a ditch or chalkpit, but recklessly fell in love. There were two Misses Philpot living in the number-called street round the corner from his studio. I do not dare not give the real name of the street, lest some fearfully veracious person should directly set to work and prove that there never was such a street, and no house with that aspect and plan in that street, and no Ph pot ever lived in that street or house either. I am willing to give it up on the Philpots, and to own that I have supplied them with a new name for this occasion only, and that I should have said there were three Misses Philpot—but I really forgot the elder, who was a very good, elderly woman, and did much charitable work in connection with Dr. Slings' church, but is of no importance to us, though it caused some trouble, hereinafter to be expounded, to our hero, that there should be a Miss Philpot, as well as two Misses Eugenia Philpot, aunt and niece.

Not that they were ever confused in their own household, for the aunt was always called Jenny—ignominious travesty of a stately name, but still having its own conveniences. Eugenia the niece was a girl of eighteen, and really exquisitely lovely, with a complexion of pinks and snow rather than roses and lilies, so trans-

parent was her fair skin and so delicate the color that marbled beneath it; her hair, profuse, long, silky, but just rippled enough to show its brightness, was a silvery fax-color, bound together with gold on the edges of the aforesaid ripples—hair that really does deserve its tint and texture were both so peculiar, and so accentuated by the delicate dark eyebrows and heavy dark lashes of the most beautiful gold-hazel eyes ever set in a girl's head.

Eugenia's Philpot would have made a great sensation in any city had she entered its charmed precincts, for nature had given to her also a sweet child-like face and a delicate graceful figure, tact enough to make her pass master anywhere, not an oppressor, a want of brains, and such a kind honest little heart!

"A perfect woman nobly planned"—"to comfort," certainly, but warning and commanding would never be her forte. But although the Philpots were that deadly respectable sort of people—"an old New York family," the branch of Philpot to which they belonged had outlived its money, if not its usefulness. It amounted to just so much to them that they owned the house they lived in, which their grandfather had kept in his own hands being the end house of a block that had built on the remaining corner of the Philpot Manor. Their father had just money enough to live on decently, but some of this was lost in his bad management; his two daughters and his granddaughter now starved genteelly on the rent-renter.

Perhaps more meat and milk would have rendered Eugenia's loss otherwise and less boding; as it was, she could not exploit that wonderful beauty in society, for the prosaic reason that she could not afford the needful clothes. She had a pretty face in dress and de t fingers, and that resource of every modern heroine, a trunk in the garret, was not altogether wanting. But, alas! there was very little in that trunk available for her. These aunts had a prairie to it; and if there was a dark blue "Turk satin," as our grandmother called it, left for the girl, there was mighty little of it, and she had to buy a remnant of serge to eke out her Sunday costume, and also a cheap bunch of steel blue feathers to adorn the little bonnet made out of one old hanging sleeve. Now Miss Philpot privately took fine sewing from a ladies' furnishing store, and toned her clothes in the lowest key of sombreness that she might have a little to give in charity. But when you are fifty years old, Seraphina, and have a large Dutch nose, thick pale lips, a sallow skin, and prominent green-gray eyes, nobody will not see what you wear if you are a saint; and Miss Philpot, who inherited the name of Annette from that old New York family, was as near a saint as no lumberman permit.

Miss Jenny Philpot had a taste in dress, too. She was "only" thirty-five, and had a cert'n style and poise about her, a still supple and elegant figure, and an abundant length of flaxen tresses that pleased her own eye, and made her forget that her face was as thin as a hatchet; her nose (a truly aristocrat'c nose, she imagined), high sharp and aggressive; her eyes cold and pale; her lips a narrow red line; and her chin long and obstinate, but not by a dimple—for where could a dimple have found depth enough to lurk in those wan cheeks or that lean and flabby countenance? But Miss Jenny made the most of herself, since she had long ago resolved that her duty and destiny was to marry; not perhaps to marry well (that was her aice's role), but to marry somebody who could support her in comfort—a modest wish, but so far ungranted.

Now Eugenia a, who had a middle initial that meant nothing, but was merely a letter put in so that her clothes should not be marked or her correspondence directed with her aunt's name, had a good deal of taste in drawing, and loved pictures; she would have liked to be educated in that direction, but could not afford a master, and her aunts shuddered at the thought of sending their only and orphaned niece to the Cooper Institute, where none of the old New York families ever sent their sons. So they consoled her by the promise of a ticket to the Academy's annual exhibition; and it was in those rooms, clad in that very gentian blue-costume, that Augustus Holloway first beheld the lovely creature who struck him dumb with love at first sight.

He followed her about and stared at her incessantly, but she did not know it; she observed his peculiar aspect, but bought him, admiring the pictures; and in her gentle heart she paled the poor man who looked so dejected, and thought him more homely. But, alas! Augustus never from that hour thought of anybody else but Eugenia. His soul was bent on one object thereafter, and by some of the artful devices known to the stronger sex when that fail captive to the tender passion—devices which, of course, women never need to use, and therefore do not understand—he managed in the course of six, or eight weeks, to discover Eugenia's name, her residence, the particulars of her family, and at last, through the good offices of a heavy but impious old gentleman who was Miss Jenny's godfather in his better days, and still kept up a friendly interest in his old friend's daughters (though he could not help them being scarcely able to help himself), Augustus obtained an introduction to Jenny, and began to haunt the premises after the fashion of ardent lovers.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN
TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1885.
CHAS. M. MEACHAM - Editor.

There were 47 deaths in Louisville last week.

Hon. Henry W. Sage has given \$60,000 to Cornell University, Albany, N. Y., to endow a new professorship in ethics and moral philosophy.

Jos. C. Mackin, the notorious ballot-box stuffer of Chicago, has been taken to the Joliet penitentiary to serve out a five-years' term for perjury.

England is paying no more attention to her war with King Thebaw, of Burmah, than a school-master does to an obstreperous boy who has to be spanked and kept in.

The County Infirmary near Sandusky, Ohio, burned Friday night and five insane women were destroyed in the flames. The Superintendent was badly injured and may die.

The Henderson Journal will begin the publication of a six-column daily to-day. It will contain telegraphic news and will be issued every morning before breakfast. It will be independent in politics.

The Washington specials announce that the President shook hands with 184 people in seven minutes Friday afternoon. Mr. Cleveland is certainly well up in at least one of the qualifications of a successful politician.

The actual losses of the Galveston fire are put at \$1,000,000, above insurance. 470 houses were burned. The city is unable to relieve the distress of those burned out, and is accepting all the outside help it can get.

John B. Bowman, a leading citizen of East St. Louis, Ill., was assassinated on the street in that city last Friday evening, by some unknown dastard who shot him in the back of the head and made good his escape.

It seems that King Milan and Prince Alexander can't both occupy the Bulgarian sofa at the same time. These belligerent princelings should ask some young man in love to explain how to divide a sofa without fighting over it.

Only four Internal Revenue Collectors remain who were in office when the Democratic party came into power, and two of these will go in a few days. This will do very well for one department, but how about the postoffices?

Jno. L. Sullivan, the pugilist, has signed a contract with John Connors, a sporting man of New York, to make a tour of Europe and Australia during the year beginning next February and fight anybody and in anyway Connors wants him to. He will be paid \$100,000 for the year.

Maj. Henry T. Stanton, of the Frankfort Yeoman, is the second editor treated by the Interior Journal in its series of sketches of prominent Kentucky journalists. The biographical sketch is headed by a very correct likeness of the fat and good looking author of "The Moneyless Man."

The grand jury of Montgomery county, Tennessee, has indicted the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company for discrimination, extortion and obstruction of traffic, as a public carrier, in refusing to carry salt from Clarksville brought in by river at the same rates as that brought in by its own line.

Mr. Cuthbert B. Jones has addressed an open letter to Hon. J. J. Floyd King, Congressman from the Fourth Louisiana District, branding him as "a liar and a coward, a poltroon and a scoundrel." The letter is called forth by the active opposition of King to Jones' appointment to a position in the consular service.

Sam Jones proposes to turn his evangelistic batteries loose upon Washington this winter. The Rev. Samuel Will run against a snag when he undertakes to fight Satan in a city composed largely of Republican office-holders who have about come to the conclusion that there is no "day of judgment" ahead of them. However he may preach some of the disconsolate and disheartened Democratic applicants into seeking religion instead of wasting their time seeking office under the present administration.

The Paducah Standard wants the Western Kentucky Press Association to meet in that city and we know of no place that we would rather have it meet. We think it would be a good idea to hold a meeting as soon after the holidays as possible, to consider matters of business and public interest. The newspaper boys of Western Kentucky are a hard-working set and waste but little time seeking after pleasure, but a meeting of this kind would be something more than a frolic and pleasure jaunt. There is no reason why the press should not have an organized association, having for its objects the promotion of the business interests of newspapers and the consideration of such subjects as will advance the material interests of Western Kentucky. We would like for such a meeting to be held and every paper should be represented. Let the editors of the First Superior Court district speak out on this subject and if they favor the holding of such a meeting the proper steps will be taken for holding it at such time as suits the convenience of the majority.

SERVIANS REPULSED.

THE BULGARIANS UNDER PRINCE ALEXANDER WIN SEVERAL VICTORIES.

The Servians Driven Back And an Armistice Agreed Upon to Bury the Dead.

GREAT THAN REPORTED.

SEMLIN, Nov. 19.—Reliable reports received here state that the Servian loss at Silvitsa yesterday was three times greater than that given in the official accounts, and actually exceed the previous total loss since the outbreak of hostilities. Prince Alexander was in the thick of the battle from beginning to end. The Servians noticed that he first rode a white horse and afterwards a brown horse. It is believed the white horse was shot from under him.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 19.—Prince Alexander, in his request to the Porte for help, states that in compliance with the Sultan's demand, he has withdrawn the Bulgarian troops from Eastern Roumelia.

TO GATHER THE DEAD.

BELGRADE, Nov. 20.—It is rumored that the proposed armistice is to enable the two armies to gather their dead. The soldiers wounded in the recent fight are suffering severely from the inclemency of the weather, there being no habitations near.

HAVE BECOME DISPIRITED.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—Dispatches received here state that the Servians have become dispirited over their recent reverses. The Bulgarians, on the other hand, have been aroused to the highest pitch of enthusiasm by the example of Prince Alexander and the victories gained under his leadership. They have gradually driven back the Servians' advance line until the Bulgarians' forward line of entrenchment is within a mile of Dragoman. In the fighting yesterday the Servian loss was 800 men killed and wounded. One of Prince Alexander's aides was killed during the brunt of yesterday's engagement.

SUFFERING SOLDIERS.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—Dispatches from Silvitsa state that only a few shots were exchanged between the Servians and Bulgarians at the front yesterday. Prince Alexander intends to attack the Servian forces at Dragoman to-day, the weather permitting. Both sides are constantly hurrying reinforcements to the front. The battlefield is still strewn with unattended dying and dead soldiers. They were married Thursday. They ran away because they couldn't agree as to whether a Catholic or a Presbyterian clergyman should perform the ceremony at Frankfort.

SERVIA MUST RETIRE.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 21.—The Journal De St. Petersburg in an editorial to-day says: Servia has no reason to continue the campaign now that Prince Alexander has announced that he will evacuate Eastern Roumelia.

If King Milan persists in going to Sofia it will cost him more than he fore-saw. The Powers, as the speech of Emperor William at the opening of the Reichstag on Thursday indicated, have the right to secure respect for the treaties relating to the Balkan States.

SOFIA, Nov. 22.—Diplomatic representatives here have been forbidden to send cipher telegrams.

After a stiff battle this afternoon the Servians were driven out of Dragoman Pass by Bulgarians, who then occupied the pass.

The Louisville Times has this to say of J. H. Mitchell, the newly elected Republican-Democratic Senator from Oregon:

"Mitchell was in the Senate once before, during Grant's first term as President. His name is not Mitchell, but Hippie. He lived in Pennsylvania many years ago, and married there. He deserted his wife and went West, where his natural endowments soon procured him advancement and importance. He made money, and changed his name to J. Hippie Mitchell, in honor of Senator Blackburn and Secretary of the State McKenzie. In disposition and temperament they reflect very faithfully the distinguishing traits of their illustrious namesakes. 'Jo' is inclined to be nervous and flighty, can't stand a tight rein, and chews his bit like a two-year old. He has plenty of go, but needs a powerful sight of watching. 'Jim' is steady, careful, and cool, and travels with a measured, swinging gait, that is always the same. 'Jo' often needs the lash to keep him down, and 'Jim' often needs it to hurry him along.—Capital.

KENTUCKY KNOWLEDGE.

Albert Walker, col., dropped dead in Louisville, Friday.

Harrodsburg had a \$17,000 fire last Thursday morning at 3 o'clock. Insurance very light.

J. H. Culler has retired from the Elkhorn Progress and Geo. B. McClellan is now sole editor and proprietor.

The big meeting at the Cumberland Presbyterian church in Princeton has already resulted in 200 conversions.

The breach of promise suit of Bettie Turner against T. M. Ryan for \$5,000 was called at Mayfield last week.

The Inquirer complains that the audiences eat peanuts in the Owensboro opera house during performances.

Mrs. Nancy Huston Banks, of Henderson, has written a novel, called "Stairs of Sand," which has just been published.

J. Frederick and Alice Peters, deaf mutes, were married in Louisville Thursday, the Rev. Job Turner, also a mute, officiating.

Gen. F. W. Waters, a prominent Lexington lawyer, died suddenly at Dalton, Ga., where he had gone on a hunt, last week.

John Palmore shot and killed Crit Gassoway in a row over a nickel, at Bowling Green, Thursday. Both were colored gamblers.

The colored people will hold a State Convention at Lexington next Thursday to consider questions of importance to their race.

Miss Florence Fields, another Louisville girl, has gone on the stage. She plays a modest character in the Elsie Elster company this season.

Col. Hugh W. Rogers, deputy U. S. Marshal, reported fatally shot by moonshiners at Mt. Pleasant, Harlan Co., will get well and is now out of danger. A man named Howard has been arrested charged with the assassination.

A. J. Ringo's residence, in Menifee county, was burned while the family were at church. Insured for \$1,700. On Sunday night the jail at Frenchburg, Menifee Co., a log building, was burned. Two prisoners were in it, but were rescued.

L. R. Putnam, of Ashland, and Miss Marie Hardie, of Frankfort, eloped to Jeffersville, Ind., and were married Thursday. They ran away because they couldn't agree as to whether a Catholic or a Presbyterian clergyman should perform the ceremony at Frankfort.

Among the fourth-class Postmasters appointed Friday were the following in Kentucky: J. D. Atkins, Williamsburg, Whitney county, vice M. B. Sutton; Jacob Miller, Saxe, Jefferson county, vice W. L. Meeks; Edward W. Pitman, Pittsburg, Laurel county, vice J. M. Bailey; John H. Harris, Laketon, Ballard county, vice J. N. Campbell; J. L. Johnson, Grassy Creek, Morgan county, vice W. B. McClure, Jr.

Tilman I. Wills and Miss Lizzie Henry eloped from a protracted meeting in Clark county Wednesday night, and went to Lexington, 30 miles, on horseback. They then took a train for Maysville and while in the act of crossing the river to Aberdeen, Ohio, Thursday morning, were arrested upon authority of the angry father telephoned to the police. The young lady was brought back to her home on Friday. She was but 16 years old and very pretty while Wills was a grass-widower 35 years old.

Mrs. Rhoda Howard died in Bath County, Kentucky, Tuesday, aged 116. She was wonderfully well preserved, and retained her faculties to the last. She was three times married, one of her husbands being in the Revolutionary War. Four children survive her, the youngest being 80 years old. She was born in North Carolina, and came to Kentucky in 1794. She smoked a pipe, and never took a dose of medicine.

Mr. Cuthbert B. Jones has addressed an open letter to Hon. J. J. Floyd King, Congressman from the Fourth Louisiana District, branding him as "a liar and a coward, a poltroon and a scoundrel." The letter is called forth by the active opposition of King to Jones' appointment to a position in the consular service.

Sam Jones proposes to turn his evangelistic batteries loose upon Washington this winter. The Rev. Samuel Will run against a snag when he undertakes to fight Satan in a city composed largely of Republican office-holders who have about come to the conclusion that there is no "day of judgment" ahead of them. However he may preach some of the disconsolate and disheartened Democratic applicants into seeking religion instead of wasting their time seeking office under the present administration.

The Paducah Standard wants the Western Kentucky Press Association to meet in that city and we know of no place that we would rather have it meet. We think it would be a good idea to hold a meeting as soon after the holidays as possible, to consider matters of business and public interest. The newspaper boys of Western Kentucky are a hard-working set and waste but little time seeking after pleasure, but a meeting of this kind would be something more than a frolic and pleasure jaunt. There is no reason why the press should not have an organized association, having for its objects the promotion of the business interests of newspapers and the consideration of such subjects as will advance the material interests of Western Kentucky. We would like for such a meeting to be held and every paper should be represented. Let the editors of the First Superior Court district speak out on this subject and if they favor the holding of such a meeting the proper steps will be taken for holding it at such time as suits the convenience of the majority.

Fine Young Trotting STALLION FOR SALE.

On Monday, Dec. 7th, County Court day, will be offered at the highest bidder on the public square in Hopkinsville, Ky., between 11 and 12 o'clock A. M., my Stallion,

Melrose,
Sired by MAMBRINO'S PREST; dam COUNTRY GIRL. Pedigree furnished on application.
C. W. BELL,
ELKTON, KY.

OPERA HOUSE!

ENGAGEMENT OF MILN

Tragedian, sustained in leading roles by

Miss Adile Payn, and the most effective Shakespearian company traveling.

ONE NIGHT ONLY, NOV. 25.

In Shakespeare's Immortal Tragedy,

HAMLET.

PRICES—75 cts; Gallery 50 cts. Reserved Seats now on sale at Holland & Rodgers'.

BETHEL Female College.

A Boarding School for Young Ladies.

The fall session was opened on Monday, Aug. 31st, 1885 and continues 20 weeks. Eighty students are now enrolled. For catalogue or information apply to

J. W. RUST,
Hopkinsville.

HORSES AND MULES BOUGHT and SOLD

AT

Polk Cansler's

Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Auction sale of Live Stock, fourth Saturday in each month. Special livery rates given to commercial men.

Batesville Street, near Main.

Come and see me.

POLK CANSLER.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them

100 self-operating Working Machines.

If you want one send us your name, P. O.

an express office at once.

THE NATIONAL CO., 21 Day St., N. Y.

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SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1885.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—10:30 a.m. M. & 4:15 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM SOUTH—10:30 a.m. M. & 4:15 P. M.
ARRIVE FROM NORTH—10:30 a.m. M. & 4:15 P. M.

TIME Table of C. & O. & S. W. R. R.

GOING SOUTH.

Lv. Louisville 8:30 A. M.

" " 10:30 A. M.

" Nortonville 2:30 P. M.

" 2:34 A. M.

GOING NORTH.

Lv. Memphis 11:40 P. M.

" money orders—6 A. M. to 6 P. M.

" delivery men—3:30 to 4:15 P. M.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,

Russellville St.

Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.



In springtime when the early brood
Has reached their flying size,
Our hearts are filled with gratitude;
For Chickens, fowl, or made in piles;
But when the frost is on the ground,
And winter's breaths have rolled around,
The Turkey gobblers has the floor.

SOCIALITIES.

Miss Sallie Rust visited friends in Clarksville last week.

Mrs. Lizzie Howell, of Caledonia, returned from Dawson, Saturday.

Mr. James West has taken a position as book-keeper with McKee & Co.

Mr. Ben Carter and wife returned Friday from a visit to friends at Paducah.

Misses Lou Redd and Livia Thompson, are visiting Mrs. T. P. Major, in Clarksville.

Mr. W. W. Meacham, of Fulton, Ky., is in the city the guest of Mr. L. P. Payne.

Mr. Abe Shyer, one of Lafayette's most enterprising merchants, was in the city Sunday.

Miss Mamie McDougal, of Maysville, Ky., is visiting Mr. P. A. Cushman's family.

Miss Willie Elliott, of Hopkinsville is in the city, the guest of the family of Mr. R. Burke.—Telephone.

Mrs. M. A. Mason, of South Christian, is visiting the family of Mr. G. E. Garth, of Trenton.

Mr. Joe K. Gant has returned from a visit to Mexico. Mrs. Gant and children will not return for some time.

Mrs. P. H. Cunningham, of Henderson, was in the city Friday the guest of Judge W. P. Winfree's family.

Mr. Wallace Layne, who has been residing at Syracuse, Mo., for a year or two, has returned to Fairview to live.

Mr. D. A. Means and family left last week for Little Rock, Ark., where they will make their home in the future.

Miss Belle Hall and Miss Ellen Vaughan, of Hopkinsville, are visiting Miss Lula Russell.—Elton Progress.

Miss Mollie Layne, of Fairview, after spending several weeks with relatives in Missouri, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Buckner have taken rooms at Mr. S. G. Buckner's until January, when they will go to Longview to live on a farm.

Hon. B. F. Bule, formerly of this county, but now of Anson, Tex., paid us a pleasant call Tuesday. He expresses himself well pleased with Texas. He confines himself, in the practice of his profession, to civil business exclusively. He is one of the rising young lawyers of the "Lone Star State."—Cadiz Telephone.

Layne-Cushman.

Mr. Calvin G. Layne and Miss Anna Penn Cushman, daughter of Mr. P. A. Cushman, were united in marriage yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's father, five miles east of this city. Rev. J. W. Bigham, of the Methodist church, was the officiating minister. The wedding was very quiet, only a few friends of the family being invited.

They were attended by Mr. R. W. Henry with Miss Annie Tandy; Mr. Will Cushman with Miss Johnnie Mills; Dr. Geo. N. Campbell with Miss Mamie McDougal; Mr. John Feland, Jr., with Miss Emma Elgin.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal pair came to this city and took the 10:30 A. M. train for St. Louis, from which place they will go to Hillsboro, Texas, to visit Mr. Layne's sister.

The groom is a wealthy and highly respectable young farmer of the Fairview vicinity. He is clever, popular and universally esteemed and has a host of friends who will congratulate him upon the happy culmination of a love affair that began years ago. The lovely bride is one of the beauties of the county and the young lady whose beauty even approximates hers may just claims to be of surpassing loveliness. She possesses not only rare beauty of the purest type, but her character is marked by those sweet womanly traits and charming and winning manners that add much to female loveliness. The happy groom is indeed to be congratulated upon winning such a jewel to gladden his life and adorn and make attractive his late bachelor home. May Heaven's richest blessings be showered upon them and their path-way ever be unclouded is our earnest wish.

Chris. Vogel, aged 21, was killed by the paving in of a mine, near Owensboro.

HERE AND THERE.

The most reliable and finest watch repairing in the city, is done at M. D. Kelly's.

The protracted meeting at Hebron has closed. There were 31 conversions and 22 additions to the church.

Mr. Ben Thompson, who was accidentally shot in the leg some time ago, is able to be out again.

The McPhersons fined for fighting last week was not a relation of Col. J. W. McPherson's family,

Grand Master C. C. Vaughan, of the Good Samaritan Society, was in the city last week.

The special term of Circuit Court for this county will meet next Monday Nov. 30. Civil cases only will be disposed of.

The Christian Women's Charity Association will meet at the residence of Mrs. A. G. Bush, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Polk Cansler will sell at his stock sale next Saturday 10 head of fine Jersey milk cows and heifers, of the Asylum breeding.

Union Thanksgiving services will be held in the Baptist church Thursday at 11 o'clock. Rev. W. L. Nourse will preach the sermon for the occasion.

Baird's Minstrels had a big house Saturday night and the show is without doubt a meritorious one. It is not often we see a better one of the kind.

There has been a slight change in the railroad time table, by which the Nashville accommodation train leaves Hopkinsville at 6:25 instead of 6:45 A. M.

Mr. Louis Murray Browne, a prominent colored lawyer of Memphis, Tenn., is in the city prospecting, with a view of locating to practice his profession.

We are requested to state that the Main St. Colored Baptist Church will hold Thanksgiving services Thursday. Rev. Jas. Allenworth will preach.

There will be a "Harvest Home Entertainment" at the Methodist church at 7 P. M., Thursday, Nov. 26. Admission 15 cents for grown people and 10 cents for children.

Miss Alice Hayes will move her millinery store to the rooms over Jones & Co.'s, on Jan. 1st, and in order to reduce her stock she is now offering special bargains in millinery goods.

Mr. Jas. D. Steele has been appointed a justice of the peace in Mt. Vernon district, vice Esq. M. V. B. Layton resigned, and Mr. J. H. Durham has been appointed to a like position in the Scates' Mill district, to fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Esq. H. L. Holt.

Mr. G. W. Lawson, who lives on the John Clark place on Little River, reports a yield of 15½ barrels of corn from a sixteen-acre field. Even at the low price of \$2.25 a barrel this represents a money value of \$342, which is doing remarkably well for a short crop year.

The ladies of the Baptist Church will give an oyster supper this evening. Mr. Geo. O. Thompson has kindly tendered his furniture room lately occupied by J. T. Wright, and the supper will be there instead of at the Court House, as previously published.

There are already four avowed candidates for the Democratic nomination for jailer and several districts yet to hear from. It is generally understood that E. W. Glass, col., at present constable of the Hopkinsville district, will be the Republican nominee for jailer, unless he concludes to strike for a higher office.

We give a corrected estimate of the losses by the Fairview fire last week, viz.:

Dr. E. S. Stuart, office and outfit \$1,200, with no insurance.

Dr. Armstrong, office \$700, drugs, etc. \$500 and store room \$1,800; insurance \$1,200 on store room.

Pye & Dicken, stock of goods, loss and damage \$10,000; insurance \$6,000 in E. T. Campbell's office, this city.

The store room, it will be seen, was the property of Dr. Armstrong and not Dr. Stuart, as reported in our last.

Dealers in holiday goods are already reminding us of the approach of Christmas by making preparations to meet the demands of the season.

Messrs. Wilson & Galbreath have received and opened up an immense stock of toys and Christmas goods even at this early day. Their capacious store room looks like the headquarters of the veritable Old Santa Claus himself. They have toys of every size, kind and quality, from the cheapest tin horn to the costliest bisque and wax dolls. In holiday goods they have everything one can think of. Fine vases, toilet sets, albums, work-boxes, flower stands, majolica ware, china and britannia sets, odor cases and in fact scores of like articles are found in the greatest variety. They also have their confection and fancy grocery department supplied with a mammoth stock of the choicest goods. Tropical fruits, nuts, canned goods, pickles, and dried fruits of every kind are kept always on hand. Their cigars, tobacco and smokers' supplies cannot be surpassed by any house in the city. Give this popular house a call before purchasing your holiday supplies.

On Nov. 1st, 1860, Eliza J. McCollum was married to Miss Nancy Burnett, who subsequently died, and on Nov. 1st, 1885, just 25 years later, he was married to a lady of exactly the same name, at Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Buckner-Trice.

There have been many brilliant weddings in the city and vicinity this fall, but none of them were more elegant than that which occurred at the Baptist church Thursday night, the contracting parties being Mr. J. C. Buckner and Miss Mary O. Trice. The church was comfortably filled at the appointed hour with invited guests, and other persons who felt an interest in the affair. The decorations, while not elaborate, were unusually pretty and unique. Over the central aisle next to the stand was an archway of evergreens. Between the perpendicular supports were two doors, ornamented with evergreens and flowers. Under the arch hung a monogram of the letters T and B the former being made of white and the latter of red roses. The whole design was quite pretty and was the first thing of the kind ever gotten up in this city. A bouquet of flowers on each corner of the pulpit completed the decorations. The desk had been removed from the stand and the young couple plighted their vows standing immediately over the baptismal, facing the pastor's study. At 9:40 o'clock the bridal couple entered, the wedding march being played by Mrs. J. F. Dagg. They were preceded by the four ushers, Messrs. Livingston Buckner, Upshaw Buckner, Bailey Waller and Frank W. Buckner, who took their stands, separating and forming a square in which the bride and groom were united. The ushers entered by the side aisles. Just in front of the bridal pair came two little girls, Mattie Buckner and Florence Steinbahn, one dressed in pink and the other in blue, who opened the doors of the archway. The young couple entered slowly and gracefully ascended the stand on the right and halted in front of the pastor, Rev. J. N. Prestidge, who entered from his study on the left. The ceremony, which occupied three or four minutes, was quite impressive, at the conclusion of which the party marched out, the ushers following in pairs down the front aisle. The whole affair was well arranged and passed off in handsome style. The bride was elegantly attired in white silk. She wore the usual white bridal veil and held a bunch of orange blossoms in her hand. The groom wore the conventional black suit.

After the ceremony the newly married couple were given a reception at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. S. G. Buckner. The following couples of young people graced the occasion: Mr. J. B. Hopper and Miss Woodbridge; Mr. W. T. Tandy and Miss Corrie Phelps; Mr. H. H. Abernathy and Miss Hickman; Mr. Jno. W. Breathitt, Jr. and Miss Iuston; Mr. Bailey Waller and Miss Emma Campbell; Dr. G. E. Medley and Miss Edmunds; Mr. W. C. Bell and Miss Kate Woodbridge; Mr. E. G. Lewis and Miss Mamie Henry; Dr. G. N. Campbell and Miss Mills; Mr. W. T. Cooper and Miss Fairleigh; Mr. Duncan Galbreath and Miss Martin; Mr. R. Woodbridge and Miss Alexander; Mr. John Feland, Jr., and Miss Steinbahn; Mr. H. J. Stites and Miss Manly; Mr. C. M. Coffman; Rev. J. N. Prestridge and Miss Wallace; Mr. Sherwood Buckner and Miss Trice; Mr. Jas. L. Smith and Miss Frankie Campbell; Mr. C. C. Slaughter and Miss Wilkins.

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There were also present a few relatives and intimate friends of the families not included in this list.

The reception was in keeping with the whole affair and was a very brilliant entertainment.

The contracting parties are representatives of two of the best families of the city. The fair young bride is a daughter of Mr. W. L. Trice, cashier of the Planters Bank, and has been very popular in the social circle since she graduated from College a year or two ago. Mr. Buckner is a young gentleman of excellent character and deservedly high standing. The young couple have our best wishes for happiness and prosperity in the years to come.

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The body of Mrs. Catherine Liebgoft was exhumed in Louisville last week, after having been buried six years, and found to be almost entirely petrified.

ELBERTON, GA.

November 16, 1885.

ED. SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:

In the absence of old acquaintances and loved ones at home, we feel that we could not more pleasantly engage a few leisure moments than by "doing" a few lines for the columns of your valuable journal, which to say nothing of its exits abroad, regularly makes its semi-weekly visits to almost every family of its Mother country, "chock" full of the latest news of the day. This is a thrifty little town of about 1200 or 1500 inhabitants, has a narrow gauge Railroad which connects with the Atlanta and Richmond Air Line Railroad, thereby giving not only the merchants competition in prices of goods both south and north.

There have been many brilliant weddings in the city and vicinity this fall, but none of them were more elegant than that which occurred at the Baptist church Thursday night, the contracting parties being Mr. J. C. Buckner and Miss Mary O. Trice. The church was comfortably filled at the appointed hour with invited guests, and other persons who felt an interest in the affair. The decorations, while not elaborate, were unusually pretty and unique. Over the central aisle next to the stand was an archway of evergreens. Between the perpendicular supports were two doors, ornamented with evergreens and flowers. Under the arch hung a monogram of the letters T and B the former being made of white and the latter of red roses. The whole design was quite pretty and was the first thing of the kind ever gotten up in this city. A bouquet of flowers on each corner of the pulpit completed the decorations. The desk had been removed

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

NASHVILLE STREET,
HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One inch one time, \$1.00; one week, \$1.50; six months, \$9.00; twelve months, \$15.00.
One column three inches, \$12.00; two columns, \$18.00;
six columns, \$60.00; twelve columns, \$100.00.
For further information apply for card of rates.

Special local 8 cents per inch for each insertion; among reading matter 20 cents per line.

Obligatory notices over 10 lines, resolutions of respect, announcements of festivals, concerts & all entertainments where an admittance fee is charged, 5 cents per line for each inser-

Cheap Club Rates.

Subscribers to the South Kentuckian will be given the benefit of this following cheap rates with other papers and periodicals:

S. K. and Daily Courier-Journal	\$1.00
" " Weekly	3 10
" " Farmers Home Journal	3 20
" " Home and Farm	2 25
" " Daily World	7 50
" " Semi-Weekly	7 75
" " Weekly	7 75
" " L. & N. S. Sun	3 10
" " Littleton Living Age	2 90
" " Toledo Blade	3 50
" " Arkansas Traveler	3 50
" " Daily Free Press	3 50
" " Peck's Sunday	3 10
" " Peterson's Magazine	3 60
" " Godey's Lady's Book	3 60
" " Ladies' Home Journal	3 60
" " Leslie's Popular Monthly	4 00
" " Cottage Hearth	2 85

THE WEED.

General Tobacco News.

During the week ending November 7th the sales of Leaf Tobacco in the Lynchburg market amounted to 111,300 pounds, as against 125,900 pounds the previous week. For the year, commencing October 1st, the sales aggregated \$17,700 pounds, as against \$61,100 pounds the corresponding period of 1884.

Henderson (N. C.) Gold Leaf, Nov. 5.—The tobacco market opens well. The break at the different warehouses have been very good this week. All grades of the new crop tobacco command fair prices, all bright colored goods being in demand and readily taken at full value.

John Cox, of Portland, Me., has gathered 59,999 tags from plug tobacco, and sent them somewhere in the hope of securing the \$5,000 prize offered by manufacturers.

But three weeks now intervene before the convening of Congress, and the first message of President Cleveland will be delivered to that body. It is awaited with interest, and expected to define the policy of the party in power on the leading questions of the day. Tobacco men will be especially interested in what he may have to say with reference to the internal revenue tax and the Spanish reciprocity treaty, though it is generally believed that the President deems it expedient to continue the present revenue tax as long as a large income is necessary, and it is more than probable that the majority of Congress will coincide with this view, and refuse to further alter or abolish the revenue on Tobacco.

The list of tobacco mortgages filed in the county clerk's office this year is the longest known for several years. There are 319 mortgages and 31 landlord's liens.—Owensboro Inquirer.

Thirty-two thousand cigars were delivered at Adams express office yesterday for shipment by J. S. Bottenweiser. They were manufactured last week at the Peach Grove cigar factory, and are consigned to different points, some of them going to Brandenburg—right in to the heart of what is usually considered Louisville's territory.—Owensboro Inquirer.

Penitentiary Notes.

Two deaths occurred in the penitentiary on Wednesday from consumption. Jeremiah Burnett, white, from Madison county, and Hugh Adams, colored, were the parties. Burnett's remains went to Madison county for burial, and Adams' to the penitentiary burying ground.

The penitentiary contains about four hundred and seventy convicts at this time. In round numbers seven hundred are employed outside of the walls, principally in the mining districts.

The penitentiary waif belonging to the Caton woman, Miss Josie Fritz, which first opened its eyes inside the prison walls, has progressed far enough to place a lively spell of colic on the boards. Its squalls have the pitch of two hundred pounds pressure to the square inch.

Andy Wepler, the Louisville saloonist, who killed Harry Clay, is broom-making, and Wing, the city attorney of Princeton, who killed city marshal Kruger, is running a sewing machine in the clothing manufacturing department.

Chair making, broom making, and women's cheap shoes seem to be the chief industries.

One colored woman is said to have made thirty pair of pants in a single day. Her time expires in thirty days, and she is anxious to find a good home in Frankfort. She is reported to be a most excellent washer and ironer, and a good cook. The offense for which she is imprisoned is the common one of grand larceny.

One of the big mistakes made by people who have not closely studied the characters in felon's stripes, is in supposing all convicts villains. There are as good faces in the penitentiary as you will meet anywhere. Unfortunately circumstances do the work for many a poor fellow who previously never dreamt of committing a crime. Opportunity loosed the devil in him and spurned him on before the sober second thought had time to assert itself.

If the corners of the mouth are habitually drawn down in a frown and the brows wrinkled in perplexity, those features will gradually assume an aspect of repellent seriousness. On the other hand, the man who smiles a great deal will acquire a pleasant expression. A Yankee has invented an apparatus to be worn at night, which he dares not put only lend an agreeable expression to a face that has not yet become set, but will obliterate and rearrange the unpleasant lines that time and circumstances have established.

The Chicago Fire.

The great Chicago fire occurred in October, 1871. There were 18,000 houses, extending over 2,000 acres, burned.

Two hundred persons perished and nearly 100,000 were rendered homeless. The property burned was estimated at \$200,000,000. This stupendous calamity awakened the practical sympathy of the civilized world. Great Britain and other civilized countries subscribed money freely for the sufferers. The city was entirely rebuilt in a style of great magnificence within two years.

Turned to Stone.

[Courier Journal.]

Xenon William Claytor, of the old Western cemetery, yesterday morning made a remarkable discovery, while exhuming the body of Mrs. Catherine Liebegott, which was buried just six years ago. Claytor recently received orders from the relatives to take the body from the grave and prepare it for interment in Cave Hill.

Mr. Claytor began the work of opening the grave. He completed the excavation, and then called in the assistance of one of his laborers. The two endeavored to lift the coffin, but were astonished to find they could not move it. Mr. Claytor called two more assistants, and the united efforts of the four men were barely sufficient to raise the casket from the ground.

When placed on the ground the men found the top had fallen in and exposed the face of the occupant. An investigation revealed that the body of Mrs. Liebegott was completely petrified.

When the fact became known it created great excitement in the quiet neighborhood of the old cemetery. The curiosity of the residents was so great that a policeman was called to keep back the crowd that gathered around the coffin. The dead woman's son, Henry Liebegott, was called, and came attended by his family. They made an examination of the petrified body, and agreed that the face was exactly as in life. Several physicians came to see the curious spectacle. They found the trunk, head and arms hard as flint, except in a few spots where the petrification apparently was not complete. The face was a peculiar grayish black. The skin was marked by a number of small depressions that gave the subject the appearance of being pitted with small-pox. The eye-sockets were empty, and the hair, which retained its natural position, was gray. On the throat a soft spot was visible, on which an impression could be made with the finger. The abdomen was also soft, but elsewhere the body was completely petrified, and might have been taken for a statue cut in greyish stone.

The body was taken to Cave Hill cemetery, where it was interred. From a near relative of the deceased a history of the case was obtained.

Catherine Liebegott was an unusually healthy German, and lived with her son, Henry Liebegott, who is a moulder by trade, at his residence on Twentieth street, between Market and Main.

During the month of September, 1880, she was taken ill with pneumonia, and died after a short illness. Then body was given into the charge of Chris. Miller, the undertaker, who placed it on ice. It was buried in the Western Cemetery two days after her death.

Several down-town physicians are of the opinion that the body was not thoroughly petrified, but was only covered by a deposit of carbonate of lime, which had seeped through the coffin and dripped on the body. This afterwards hardened and caused the appearance of petrification.

Having used Tongaline in neuralgia and acute rheumatism, and am well satisfied with its beneficial effects; have also found it very efficacious in nervous diseases.

G. O. Butler, M. D. Cleveland, O.

Names in China.

In China a person may have four different sets of names to use with the family name.

A name is given to the child about a month old, which is called the milk name. On this occasion, presents of money or jewelry are given to the child by friends, and the parents in return give a feast.

The name of his marriage the young man takes another name, which is called his married name. Persons of some position, as students, gentlemen, merchants and those in official stations may have an official name, which they use on cards and in signing letters. The milk name, if sufficiently elegant, may be used as the official name. Then there is, in addition, the nick name used among familiar friends when addressing each other in conversation or by writing. The unmarried man, however, has only his milk name. The laboring and ordinary classes have only the milk names and the married name.

How are the given names selected in China?

They are usually selected from a school book and consist of two words of good meaning. Thus the name "Chin Fun" signifies extending knowledge.

Do these statements apply to women as well as to men?

Women have only one name, the milk name, which they retain till their marriage; after which they are called Mr.—Sau, meaning young married woman; or Mr.—Po, old married woman. For the wives of high officials another term, Tai Tui, is employed.

Like His Father.

The other evening there were several visitors at Col. Grason's house. The colonel takes great delight in "showing off" his little son, and when the boy appeared at the parlor door the colonel said:

"Come in, Henry. Speak to the ladies and gentlemen. Ah, that's a man."

"It's a fine little fellow," said Mrs. Grapney, one of the visitors. "Come here, my little man."

The boy approached her, and permitted her to lift him onto her lap.

"Why, you are heavy. How old are you?"

"Six years, goin' on seven."

"Yes, and you'll soon be a man. What are you going to do when you become a man?"

"Do like his father."

"How does he do?"

"Oh, sometimes when he comes home at night he falls over a chair—" "Henry!" exclaimed the colonel.

"Falls over a chair, and when my dad has me it's a pretty way for a woman to go on just because a man takes two beers and—"

The colonel had seized him.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throats and Lung Afections, also a positive and most certain cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested it upon his suffering follows. Attended by the same and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throats and Lung Afections, also a positive and most certain cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Pain."

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also Beetles, Ants.

THE SAME FIVE CENTS.

Why a Choleric Old Chap "Set" Em Up for the Conductor.

San Francisco News Letter.

A Sutter street dummy; elderly gentleman of red and choleric face, who appeared engrossed in his evening paper, but held up his face in one hand awaiting the conductor's call. Before that funeral arrived a waggish young man, who occupied the seat directly behind the old gentleman, reached over and took the nickel from his hand. He was too absorbed in his paper to look up or listen for the punch and went on reading innocently, while the young man cautiously slipped the nickel back into the wide eared pantaloons pocket from whence it came, and went into pantomime contortions of delight at the coming row. The conductor entered, touching the old man on the shoulder, and said:

"Fare, sir."

Old party turned around angrily, expecting the bell-puncher to recognize his face and wilt at his error.

Instead of wilting the conductor merely repeated:

"Fare, sir."

"Are you in the habit of collecting fare twice, young man?" with severe sarcasm.

"No, sir," replied conductor. "Fare, sir."

Here the waggish young man appeared to explode with some internal commotion: but managed to restrain it, while his victim glared at the conductor and said with a portentous calmness:

"I paid you your fare once and I won't pay it again. Do you understand that?"

"You are mistaken, sir," said the weary official, "this is my first round since the car started."

By this time all the passengers were taking a lively interest in the dispute, and the old gentleman's wrath became somewhat mixed with chagrin at the evident feeling against the undue importance he attached to five cents.

Still his native obstinacy held sway and he snorted, "Go to the devil? I tell you I will not be imposed upon—not even for five cents! Walker!" turning to the young man who was the real culprit—"didn't you see me pay this conductor?"

"No sir," replied the unblushing Walker, who it now transpired, was an acquaintance of the victimized old party. "No, sir: I didn't see you pay him."

"I'll bet a thousand dollars I did! But, never mind," shoving his hand into his pocket, "rather than talk any more I'll pay it again—Hello! What's this? I only had one nickel!" replied the conductor.

"I'll bet a thousand dollars I did! But, never mind," shoving his hand into his pocket, "rather than talk any more I'll pay it again—Hello! What's this? I only had one nickel!" replied the conductor.

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"I'll bet a thousand dollars I did! But